







I'M SORRY. I  
DIDN'T CATCH THAT  
YOU WERE ABOUT  
TO SAY  
*SOMETHING?*



PROTECTING THE  
CHAIRWOMAN'S  
DAUGHTER...

EVERYONE IS  
EXPENDABLE.



Please watch your  
step when exiting  
the elevator, and  
have a nice day.





SILVER,  
THE MED LAB  
YOU HAD WHEN YOU  
PUT ME BACK  
TOGETHER. CAN  
YOU ~~SAVE~~ FIND HIM  
THERE?





NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE. ARES  
AND I ARE GOING  
BACK TO CDI AND  
GETTING WHAT HE  
NEEDS. END OF  
DISCUSSION.



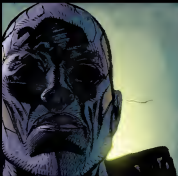






SCREW YOU  
STRYKER. YOU  
CAN'T TELL ME  
WHAT TO DO!

WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN "ARES AND  
I"?





FORGET IT.  
WHOA, WHAT  
THE HELL?

WHAT'S  
WRONG?

THE  
SERUM, HE'S  
GONE THROUGH  
ALMOST ALL  
OF IT!

HUH?  
HOW?

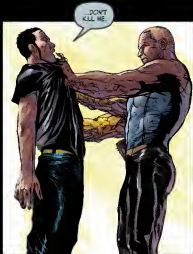


I WON'T  
ALLOW YOU TO  
RISK YOUR  
LIVES...

I'M DONE  
HERE... I WANT  
TO BE WITH MY  
WIFE AND MY  
SON.





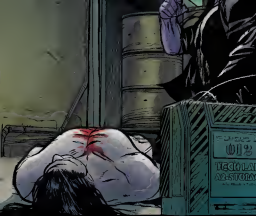




WHAT'S YOUR  
PLAN EXACTLY...IF  
I DON'T MAKE IT  
BACK?

BECAUSE I'D  
FIND IT HARD TO  
BELIEVE--

GGHHH











DAMN,  
BRO. I'M  
SORRY...

BUT IT AINT  
LOOKIN'  
TOO GOOD  
FOR YOU...





# FORCE

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I SAID YOU'RE  
A LITTLE BIT DEAD











ANOTHER  
PRETZEL?

NO THANKS. YOU KNOW IT'S  
WEIRD. I'VE ONLY KNOWN ROBERT  
FOR A FEW DAYS BUT I'VE FELT  
*SAFE* WITH HIM.

IT'S LIKE HE  
CARES ABOUT  
ME...LIKE A  
REAL DAD IS  
SUPPOSED  
TO





I FOUND STRYKER,  
PATCHED HIM UP AND  
DECIDED IT WAS TIME  
TO START DOING THE  
RIGHT THING.



ARE YOU SAYING  
THAT SELVER AND  
RIPLEY ARE  
EXPENDABLE?

I'VE  
BEEN CHARGED WITH



CYBER  
OOOOO





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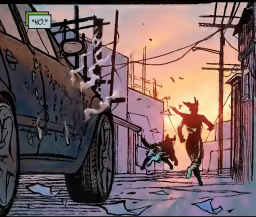


TO DO  
THAT?

CAN TRUST  
ME...



"...TO TAKE CARE  
OF THE GIRL."



SPREADSHOTS





I... I'M  
GORRY.

BUT SHE  
INSISTED...

VERY  
STRONGLY...





A comic book panel depicting a scene on a rooftop. On the left, a muscular man with a blue and yellow armored suit, identified as Ripclaw, stands looking towards the right. On the right, a woman with long green hair, wearing a black and brown outfit, is perched on the edge of the roof, holding a long, dark, cylindrical object (likely a weapon or a piece of equipment) across her shoulders. She is looking back over her shoulder towards Ripclaw. In the background, there is a large, cylindrical industrial structure, possibly a water tower, and a hazy, overcast sky with some birds flying. The overall color palette is muted, with greys, blues, and greens.

NO,  
NOTHING.  
YET.

LISTEN, RIPCLAW NEEDS  
SERUM SO ARES AND I ARE  
GOING BACK IN.

IF WE DON'T  
MAKE IT I NEED TO  
KNOW THAT YOU'LL  
TAKE CARE OF MY KID  
AND THE OTHERS.

CAN I  
TRUST YOU

YOU

I'M FINE.  
RIPCLAW'S  
FINE. HOW  
ABOUT YOU?  
ARE YOU  
FINE?













OKAY GIVE ME  
A LIST. I CAN GET  
THERE AND BACK  
IN NO TIME.

